

LINES WEITTEN ON THE

You Catholicks all came let us rejoice, Our Holy Clergy has been set free, This false season & You machineties. The biggots invented this cowardly course. The biggots may quarted we will plant the lauroll.

Around every Chappel the Cross we'll display, Most high elevated each newsellumbated While four of our Corgy has gain'd the day.

CHORUS.

These deamons may grin for committing the sin Against these Huly men of tamous renown, While we are all glad they are out rage dand mad

For return Cathelic members for Limrick town

On the 19th of January they will long de remember'd.

The trial came on amongst a hell born clan, Sambles predicted they would be convicted, Herd swaar black was white against these hely

men. Father Firzgerald was called & araigned at the har.

And was ask'd was he ready his wish to t ke He made this reply Bribery we denie, The Church of Peter you never our shake.

The victory is gain'd thank neaven for the sam.
Thereause of religious well always minters
Larry Kelly & tribe they are put aride.
Connellor Macariney the perplaced themsall

Now to make an end kind beaven defend. The Catt and the Preishood whierers they be And those did select that God may proved, And the partial Jungs that is tour? Origi free In taimuph well sing a joy bells will ring. Since C-thollek, cand this great victory. See Shomook will bloom & the burp it will

To me of Lord Lucan and Patricksmay